

DONALDSON

P R E S E N T S

The Adventures of **PETER WHEAT**



Peter and the little folk of the Wheat Field have planted the new crop, and now they must spend some time repairing and sharpening the farm tools.



Well! It's Bounce, the baker from the land of the sugar bun,

Ho, Peter and Beetle! Sammy Sweet wants to know if you can help him.



WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM





Here comes Beetle, and Blue Jay is with him...
It's good of you to go to Sammy, Peter.



Bounce, if you'll find Dragonel and tell her where we've gone, I'll be grateful.



Consider it done, Peter.

Thank you—
then we'll be off.

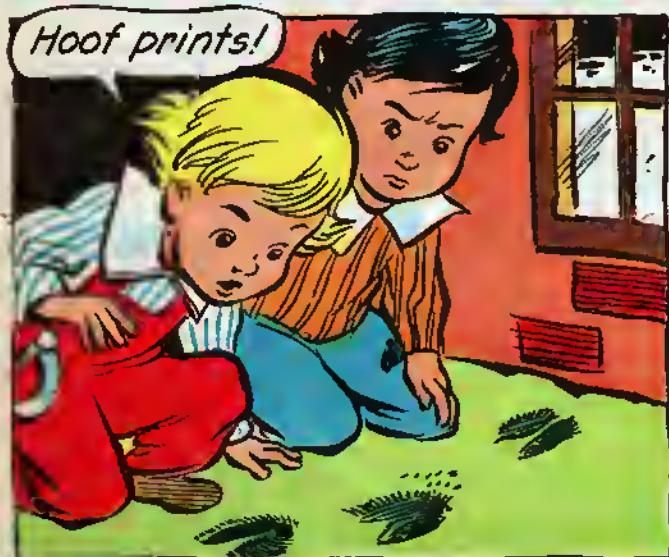
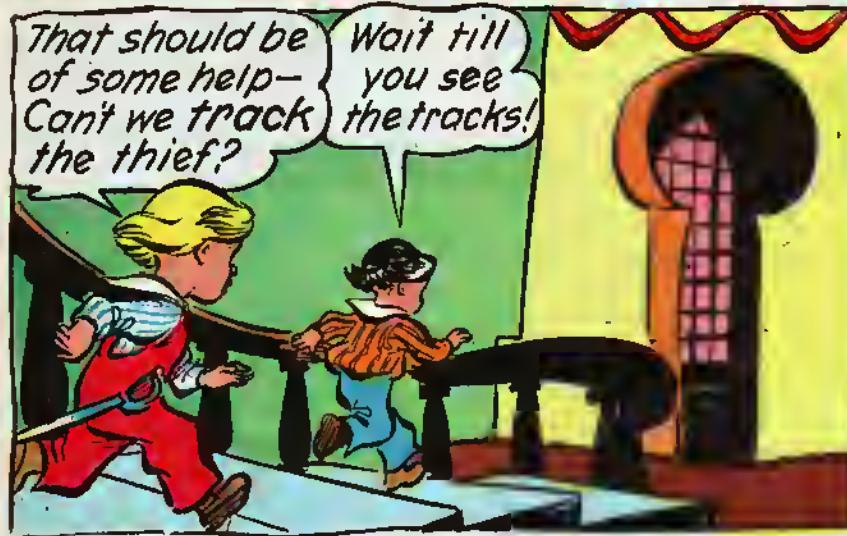
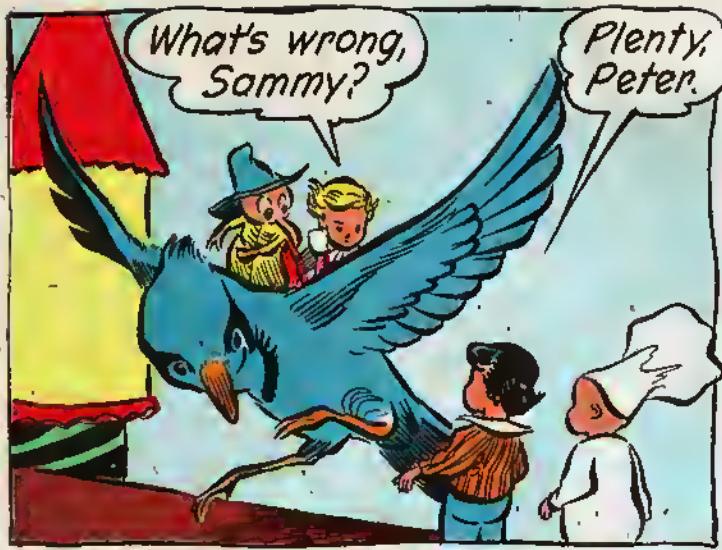


We'll be there in a jiffy.



Here they come, Sammy.







You're right, Peter—see, here is a crack, like an edge to a door.

Maybe if we reach into this little opening, we'll find a handle or something.

A good hunch, Beetle—except it looks more like a little stepping hole.

So by stepping up on it, I can reach this broken branch stub.

Oops!

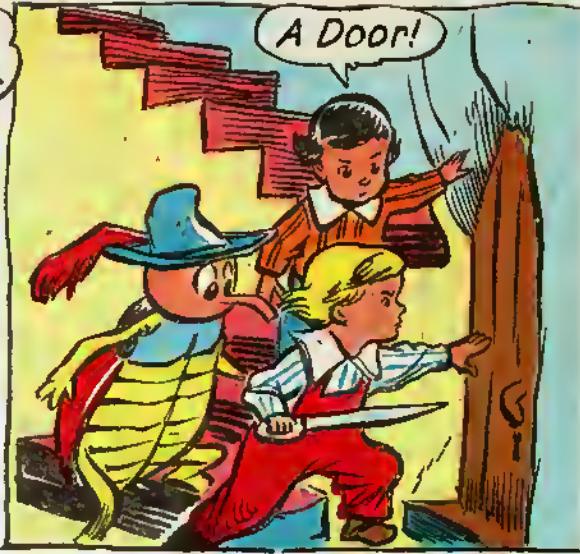
Hey!

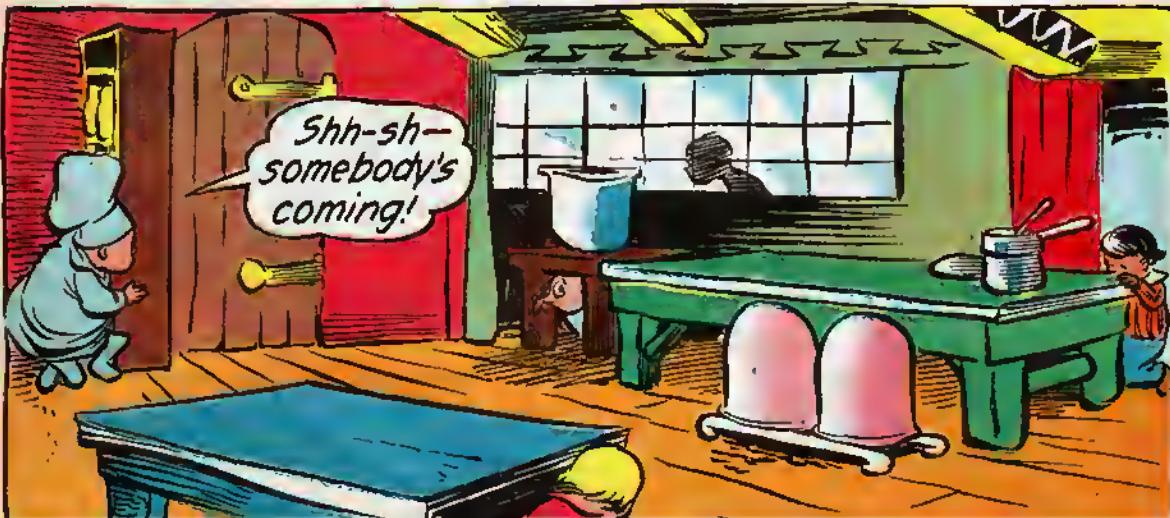
You were right. There're little steps going down.

The stub was a door handle.

By now, I know that!

Come on, you two!





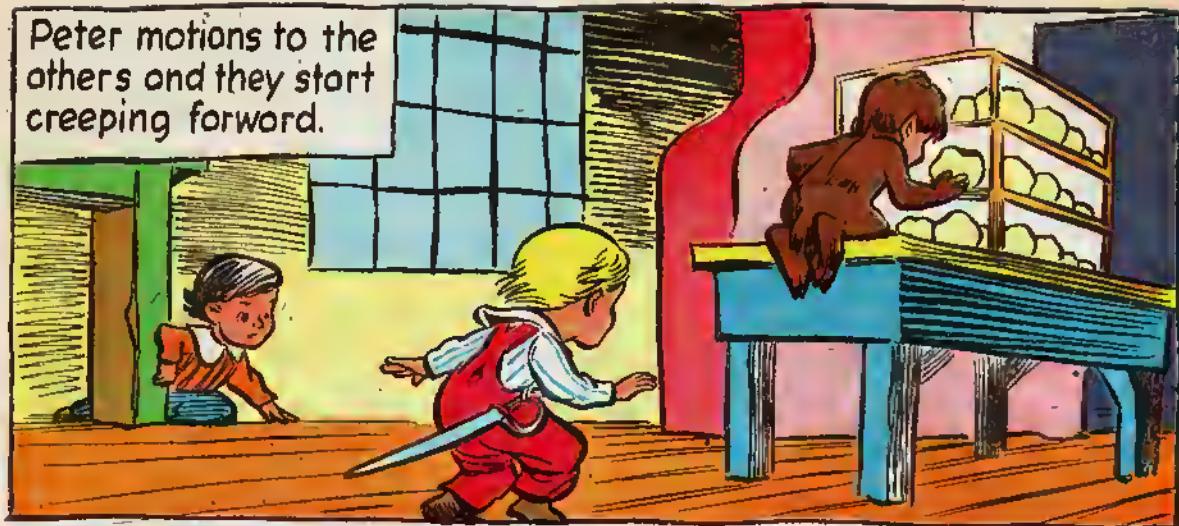
Sh—now let him get to the cream puffs—that are ready to be delivered—then rush out.



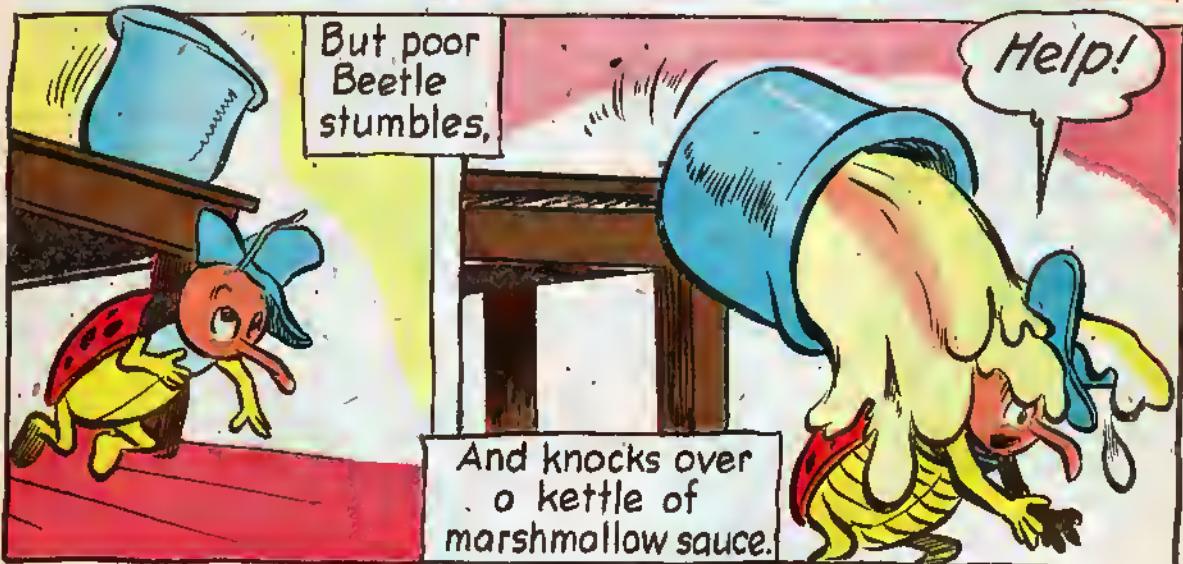
A little faun steps into the room!



Peter motions to the others and they start creeping forward.

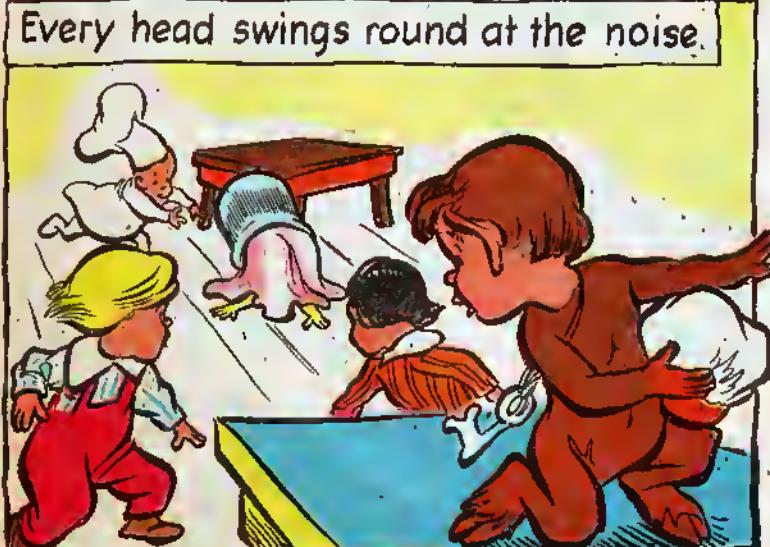


But poor
Beetle
stumbles,



And knocks over
a kettle of
marshmallow sauce.

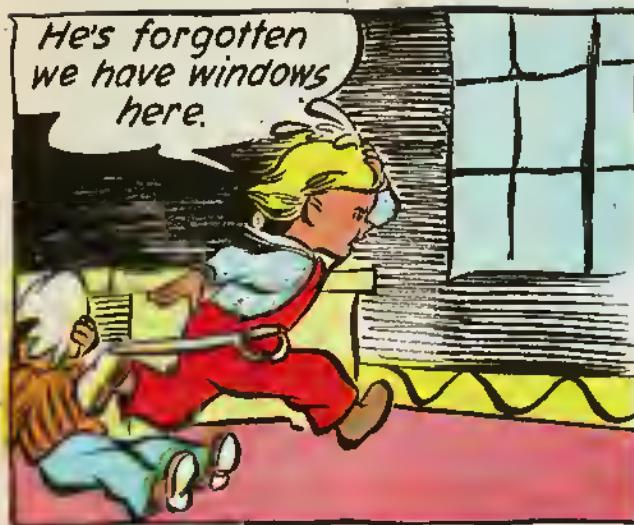
Every head swings round at the noise.



The faun grabs up
several cream puffs.







Peter wakes to find himself on a litter carried by two fauns.

He's awake!

Where am I?

You're safe, Peter. We thought you were hurt.



But where's the little faun who stole the cream puffs?

He's being punished.



I hope not severely. This is Fairy Land—we and tell me, where fauns protect the elves and sprites.



I guess the first little faun must have carried me through the door at the bottom of the stairway.

That's right—you were unconscious.

Here's the throne room. The Queen will be glad to see you.



One naughty faun found his way to the outside world and caused you trouble, I'm afraid. So he must dry dishes for a month.

I'm glad he's suffering nothing worse. You're kind, Peter.



You are renowned as a fighter, Peter Wheat—Perhaps you can give us some help with a villain who causes us much trouble.



Surely, my Queen, your magic is a match for any villain? No, this villain is an evil wizard.



Then I'll gladly help you. An evil wizard could cause much harm. I know one such.

Send word to my friends of the Wheat Field that I am safe. Then show me where I may find this wizard.



Report to Peter's friends as he requests, please—I must take him to see old Dурrock.



